GIANT-SIZE COLOUR PICTURE OF WEST BROMWICH ALBION!

TV21 & JOE 90

NEW SERIES No. 32 2nd MAY, 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d

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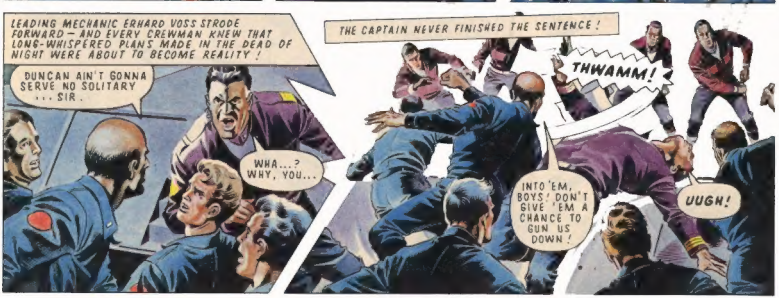
STAR TREK

CAPTAIN LOUIS JAGO OF THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS NOT A POPULAR MAN. THOUGH CAREFUL TO PLEASE HIS SUPERIORS, HE TREATED HIS CREW LIKE DIRT—AND ENCOURAGED HIS OFFICERS TO DO THE SAME . . .
THE DISCIPLINE ABOARD THIS SHIP IS A DISGRACE! I HEREBY AWARD EVERY MAN-JACK DOUBLE DUTIES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

NO SOUND CAME FROM THE CREW . . .
DON'T I HEAR GRUMBLING? COMPLAINTS?

YOU! DUNCAN! I SEE DUMB INSOLENCE ON YOUR FACE! TEN DAYS SOLITARY IN THE CELLS!
BUT... BUT, SIR...!

IN THE REAR RANK, THREE MEN EXCHANGED MEANINGFUL GLANCES . . .
THIS IS IT. HE'S PUSHED TOO FAR...
WE'RE READY, VOSS! GIVE THE SIGNAL!


LEADING MECHANIC ERHARD VOSS STRODE FORWARD—AND EVERY CREWMAN KNEW THAT LONG-WHISPERED PLAN'S MADE IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WERE ABOUT TO BECOME REALITY!
DUNCAN AIN'T GONNA SERVE NO SOLITARY . . . SIR.
WHA...? WHY, YOU...
THE CAPTAIN NEVER FINISHED THE SENTENCE!
THWAMM!
INTO 'EM, BOYS! DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO GUN US DOWN!
UUGH!

NEXT WEEK: SPOCK'S STARTLING DISCOVERY!

THIS WEEK'S SUPER-SIZE SOCCER TEAM PICTURE — LEEDS UNITED!

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NEW SERIES No. 33 9th MAY, 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d.

STAR TREK and THE GREAT SPACE CHASE!

SEE INSIDE...

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK
MUTINEERS SEIZED THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' AND HEADED FOR POLITICAL SANCTUARY WITHIN THE KLINGON EMPIRE. ABOARD U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK RECEIVED ORDERS TO INTERCEPT THE REBELS AND DEMAND SURRENDER—OR ALTERNATIVELY, DESTROY!
HEAVE TO! YOUR WAY'S BLOCKED! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING, CAPTAIN!
COME IN, 'DORADO'! I'M WARNING YOU—I MEAN BUSINESS!
ON BOARD THE CAPTIVE SHIP, THE MUTINEER LEADER, VOSS, WAS AS COOL AS ICE...
AREN'T YOU GOING TO ANSWER, VOSS? 'ENTERPRISE' COULD BLAST US TO FRAGMENTS WITH ONE SALVO!
THEY COULD, BUT THEY WON'T. TRUST ME, DUNCAN...
BUT, VOSS! THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO STOP US PUTTING 'DORADO' INTO KLINGON HANDS!
DON'T WORRY, MY NERVOUS YOUNG FRIEND! WE HAVE WHAT THEY CALL—AN ACE IN THE HOLE...
THE REBEL GLANCED ACROSS AT THEIR HOSTAGE, THE VULCAN OFFICER, LIEUTENANT HOREK...
YOU MEAN THEY WON'T WISH TO DESTROY ME, VOSS? RUBBISH. I AM EXPENDABLE—AND TRUE TO MY RACE, I ACCEPT WHATEVER FATE HAS IN STORE.
AH! BUT REMEMBER MISTER HOREK...IT'S 'ENTERPRISE' THAT BARS OUR PATH...
'DORADO' CHANGED COURSE ARROGANTLY, TO MISS THE STARSHIP...
THEY'RE RUNNING, SIR! WHAT ORDERS?

NEXT WEEK: THE MUTINEERS BLAZE A BURNING TRAIL!

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STAR TREK
RUNNING FOR THE POLITICAL SANCTUARY OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO', SEIZED BY MUTINEERS, WAS UNDER RAPID PURSUIT BY THE U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE'...
CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK WAS IN THE BLACKEST POSSIBLE MOOD...
WE COULD HAVE BLASTED THEM, IF YOU HADN'T INTERVENED, MISTER SPOCK.
MY COUSIN'S ON THAT SHIP AS HOSTAGE, CAPTAIN. I COULDN'T LET YOU DO IT.
MY ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY, RATHER THAN LET 'DORADO' FALL INTO KLINGON HANDS. I INTEND TO DESTROY, MISTER SPOCK – AND YOU HINDER ME AGAIN AT YOUR PERIL!
THE HALF-VULCAN SCIENTIFIC OFFICER REMAINED SILENT AND BROODING AS THE CHASE CLOSED...
ARMAMENT READY, SIR.
WE'RE COMING WITHIN RANGE! BEARINGS, UHURA – STAND BY, MISTER SULU...
BUT ON BOARD 'DORADO', MUTINEER LEADER VOSS WAS SUPER-CONFIDENT...
THEY'RE COMING UP FAST, VOSS!
GOOD. TOO FAST FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY!
BOSS, I'VE CONTACTED THE KLINGONS. THEY'LL ACCEPT US, AS LONG AS WE HEAVE TO AND LET THEM INVESTIGATE.
PERFECT. OPEN RECEPTION CHANNEL WITH 'ENTERPRISE'...
'DORADO', THIS IS KIRK! YOUR LAST CHANCE! HEAVE TO, OR WE FIRE!
TELL THEM, GET LOST – GO AHEAD, MARTIN. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...

NEXT WEEK: THE MASTERSLAVE OF DEATH!

ANOTHER SUPER-SIZE SOCCER TEAM PICTURE INSIDE!

TV21 & JOE 90

NEW SERIES No. 35 23rd MAY 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d

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STAR TREK
MUTINEERS SEIZED THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' AND RAN FOR THE POLITICAL SANCTUARY OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. EX-LEADING HAND VOSS WAS IN CONTROL, HIS IRON RULE REINFORCED BY HIS HENCHMEN, KEFFORD AND MARTIN...
WE'RE RUNNING TOWARDS THEIR OUTPOST PLANET, SCAPTAR. WE SHOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE, VOSS.
AS I SEE IT, THE KLINGONS WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE THIS SHIP, BOYS — ESPECIALLY WITH THESE CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS ON BOARD!
YOU THINK WE CAN'T TRUST THE KLINGONS, KEFF?
THE KLINGONS ARE LIKELY TO TAKE THE SHIP, THE DOCUMENTS — AND KILL YOU ALL, VOSS.
HOREK, THE VULCAN OFFICER THEY'D HELD AS HOSTAGE, ANSWERED THE MUTINEER'S QUESTION...
SO YOU SAY. I BEAT 'ENTERPRISE' DIDN'T I? LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM WHEN THEY TRIED TO SCUPPER ME!
THE MASSIVE STARSHIP, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK'S COMMAND, LAY INERT — FAR TO THE REAR...
UGH! WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED...?
THEY JETTISONED THEIR FUEL, CAPTAIN. WE RAN INTO IT AT THE SAME TIME AS WE FIRED OUR MISSILES...
LUCKY... WE WEREN'T BLASTED APART! LOOK AFTER THE OTHERS, SPOCK, I'VE GOT TO CHECK OUT THE DAMAGE...
THERE'S PLENTY OF IT, ENGINES CANCELLED, FOR A START!
GRADUALLY, THE CRIPPLED SHIP CAME BACK TO LIFE. AMAZINGLY, NOT ONE LIFE HAD BEEN LOST...
NCC 1701
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. WORKING PARTIES ON ALL WATCHES TO SUIT-UP AND GO OUTBOARD. I WANT A FULL REPORT ON HULL CONDITION...
WHAT'LL I TELL HEADQUARTERS WHEN THE COMMUNICATION'S LINK IS FIXED, CAPTAIN? ABOUT 'DORADO', I MEAN...
I THINK WE CAN ASSUME THEY'VE ENTERED THE KLINGON COMPLEX, UHURA...

NEXT WEEK: 'DORADO' DUELS WITH DEATH!

INSIDE: ANOTHER GIANT-SIZED SOCCER TEAM PICTURE TO COLLECT!

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NEW SERIES No. 36 30th MAY 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d

STAR TREK and the ROGUE ROBOT!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK
SEIZED BY MUTINEERS, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO', WITH SECRET DOCUMENTS ABOARD, HAD FLED TO THE BORDERS OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. VOSS, THE REBEL LEADER, AWAITED THE ARRIVAL OF A KLINGON REPRESENTATIVE TO TALK TERMS...
HERE HE COMES, VOSS! ALONE – AND CARRYING NO ARMS! THEY'RE NOT TRYING TO TRICK US.
NEVERTHELESS, WE TAKE NO CHANCES AS SOON AS HE ENTERS THE AIRLOCK, SEIZE HIM. HE'LL BE OUR INSURANCE AGAINST ANY FUTURE BACKSTABBING!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK HAD REPAIRED THE DAMAGE INFLICTED IN A PREVIOUS DUEL WITH 'DORADO'...
READY WITH THE HYPER-CLOSE SCANNER, UHURA! I WANT TO SEE WHAT 'DORADO'S' UP TO!
READY IT IS, SIR!
SO! A KLINGON ENVOY! S ABOUT TO BOARD! MISTER SULU – IS THAT SHIP OUTSIDE THE KLINGON ASTROSPAN BOUNDARIES?
A PINPOINT RECEPTION PROBE LANCED THROUGH SPACE...
PROGRAMME – DESTRUCTION! ACTIVATING AUTOMATIC HELMET SHIELD...
RIGHT ON THE LINE, SIR! YOU CAN'T RISK A SHOT! IT'D BE EQUAL TO A DECLARATION OF WAR!
UHURA! PUT A DIRECT BEAM ON THAT KLINGON! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM I DON'T LIKE – SOMETHING RIGID. MECHANICAL!

'ENTERPRISE'S' FAR-ADVANCED EQUIPMENT TRANSLATED THE SIGNAL THAT 'DORADO' HAD NO CHANCE OF INTERCEPTING!

'ENTERPRISE' TO 'DORADO'! EVADE! REPEAT — EVADE! *YOUR VISITOR'S A ROBOT!*

EVADE! I SAY AGAIN — *EVADE!*

KIRK! BUT BUT HE'S DEAD! WE SMASHED THE SHIP!

MUTINY RINGLEADERS, VOSS, KEFFORD AND MARTIN WERE ALL THREE OF THEM IN A SUDDEN PANIC!

WHAT'S IT MEAN? IS IT A TRICK?

I'VE OPENED THE AIRLOCK, VOSS! DO I CLOSE IT, OR IS KIRK BLUFFING?

IT WAS DUNCAN, YOUNGEST OF 'DORADO'S' CREW, WHO ACTED...

KIRK'S STRAIGHT! HE WOULDN'T LIE - EVEN AFTER WHAT WE'VE DONE! I'M CLOSING THE OUTER AIRLOCK DOOR!

GRNNNNG!

SCHWEEEPPP!

MY STARS! IT *WAS* A ROBOT!

LOOK - GREEN GAS! IT WOULD'VE KILLED US, READY FOR THE KLINGONS TO MOVE IN AND TAKE THE SHIP!

WHAT DO WE *DO*? WE'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN THE KLINGONS AND KIRK!

I SAY SURRENDER TO KIRK! THE KLINGONS WON'T SHOW US ANY MERCY!

IT LOOKED LIKE MUTINY WITHIN A MUTINY - BUT NOBODY COULD MATCH THE ROCK-HARD VIOLENCE OF VOSS!

I'M MASTER HERE, YOU YELLOW-BELLIED SWABS! WE SURRENDER TO *NO* MAN! WE GO STRAIGHT FOR THE KLINGONS, YOU HEAR? BLAST THEM! SHOW THEM WE MEAN BUSINESS!

THERE WAS NO STOPPING THE REBEL LEADER! THE KLINGONS IN THE SPACE FERRY PAID FOR THEIR TREACHERY...

BUT ON 'DORADO', ONE MAN KNEW THE FOLLY OF VOSS'S ATTACK. HOREK, THE HOSTAGE VULCAN OFFICER — COUSIN TO MR. SPOCK!

HEAR ME, COUSIN! HEAR ME FOR PITY'S SAKE! ONLY *YOU* CAN STOP A CONFLICT THAT WILL SURELY TURN INTO *TOTAL SPACE WAR!*

NEXT WEEK: SPOCK MASTER-MINDS A DARING PLAN!

OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD CRIME-BUSTER—STARTS THIS WEEK!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 37 6th JUNE, 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d

THE MISSILE MASTERS!

see STAR TREK inside . . .

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK
NCC-1
THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS IN THE HANDS OF MUTINEERS - WHO HAD ASKED SHELTER FROM THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. A NARROWLY-AVOIDED DOUBLECROSS BY THE KLINGONS HAD ENRAGED VOSS, THE REBEL LEADER...
I'M TAKING THIS CRAFT DOWN TO ATTACK THE CLOSEST KLINGON PLANET—AND NOBODY'S GOING TO STOP ME!
NO, VOSS! IT'S SUICIDE!
YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SURRENDER TO THAT HIGH-AND-MIGHTY CAPTAIN KIRK AND SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN JAIL? I'D RATHER DIE!
KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE OTHER TWO RINGLEADERS, AGREED WITH THEIR IRON-HARD, FANATICAL BOSS...
GET THE LILY-LIVERED SWABS BACK TO THEIR DUTIES! I WANT AN ATTACK COURSE - AND THE ENGINES AT FULL SPEED!
ONLY HOREK, THE VULCAN OFFICER HELD AS HOSTAGE, WAS INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO REALISE THE FULL POSSIBILITIES OF VOSS'S ACTION!
IT'LL MEAN THE OUTBREAK OF A FULL-SCALE WAR! DON'T DO IT, MAN!
SILENCE, CURSE YOU!
BUT... URRGH!
I WARNED YOU!
ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', SPOCK WAS IN CONSTANT TELEPATHIC TOUCH WITH HOREK - HIS COUSIN!
NE...HE'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT! VOSS IS GOING TO ATTACK A KLINGON BASE!
GREAT JUPITER! THEN DORADO'S GOT TO BE DESTROYED!
NO! THE MAIN CREW'S IN THE MOOD FOR SURRENDER! LET ME GO ABOARD!
BUT HOW? YOU CAN'T TRANSPORTER BEAM THERE - AND YOU SAID YOURSELF YOU CAN'T INFLUENCE HOREK'S MIND!

NEXT WEEK: COUNTDOWN TO CAPTURE!

MEET THE HEAT-MASTER FROM GALAXY 10 - INSIDE

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 38 13th JUNE, 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d.

THE STARTREKKERS' SPACE SWITCH!

see inside....

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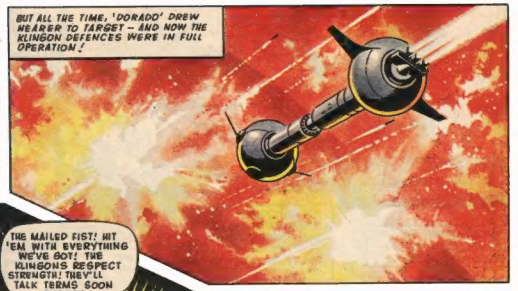
STAR TREK

IN THE HANDS OF THE IRON-WILLED MUTINEERS, VOGS, KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS SENT ON A SUICIDAL ATTACK AGAINST A PLANET WITHIN THE KLINGON EMPIRE. ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE', MR. SPOCK WAS THE ONLY HOPE OF AVERTING AN ACT THAT COULD LEAD TO TOTAL WAR!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! TO THINK THAT SPOCK'S ACTUALLY TRANSFERRED HIS MIND AND WILL-POWER TO LIEUTENANT HOREK ABOARD 'DORADO'!
IT'S ONLY BECAUSE THE REBELS KNOCKED HOREK OUT, OTHERWISE HIS BRAIN WOULD HAVE REJECTED SPOCK'S INTRUSION...

ON THE REBEL CRAFT, HOREK'S BODY MOVED TO THE COMMANDS OF SPOCK'S INTELLIGENCE.
The scanner circuits, Horek! These are the important ones! These must be changed!


BUT ALL THE TIME, 'DORADO' DREW NEARER TO TARGET – AND NOW THE KLINGON DEFENCES WERE IN FULL OPERATION!

PROTECTIVE FORCE-FIELD STILL INTACT, VOGS!
RANGE ELEVEN SIXTEEN, CLOSING ONE HUNDRED PER SECOND!

THE MAILED FIST! HIT 'EM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT! THE KLINGONS RESPECT STRENGTH! THEY'LL TALK TERMS SOON ENOUGH!

APART FROM KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE CREW DIDN'T SHARE THEIR LEADER'S FANATICAL VIEWS...
IF ONLY WE COULD STOP HIM! HE'LL BE THE DEATH OF US ALL!
WE CAN'T DO A THING – HE'D GUN US DOWN WITHOUT MERCY!

'ENTERPRISE' EMBARKS ON A NEW ADVENTURE, NEXT WEEK!